DC
IS THIS THE END OF...
BUGS BUNNY™?
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
3
SEP 90
US $1.00
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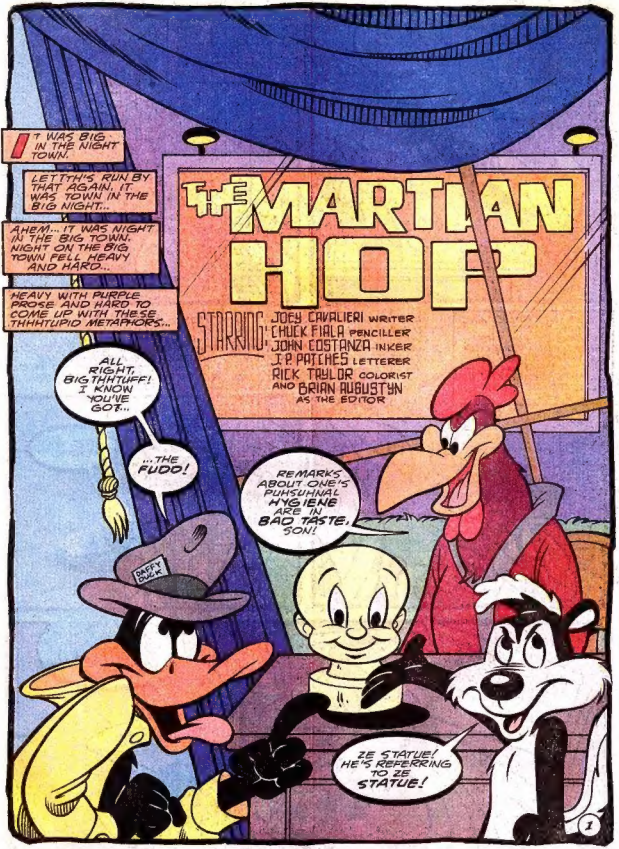
UK 80p
DELAYS, DELAYS. THESE EARTH CREATURES CAN BE SO ANNOYING!
DESTROY
by CAVALIERI, FIALA and COSTANZA
CHUCK N SEZ:


IT WAS BIG IN THE NIGHT TOWN.
LET THIS RUN BY THAT AGAIN. IT WAS TOWN IN THE BIG NIGHT...
AHEM... IT WAS NIGHT IN THE BIG TOWN. NIGHT ON THE BIG TOWN FELL HEAVY AND HARD...
HEAVY WITH PURPLE PROSE AND HARD TO COME UP WITH THESE THHHTLIPID METAPHORS...
THE MARTIAN HOP
STARRING: JOEY CAVALIERI WRITER
CHUCK FIALA PENCILLER
JOHN COSTANZA INKER
J.P PATCHES LETTERER
RICK TAYLOR COLORIST
AND BRIAN AUGUSTYN AS THE EDITOR
ALL RIGHT, BIG THHTUFF! I KNOW YOU'VE GOT..
...THE FUDD!
DAFFY CHUCK
REMARKS ABOUT ONE'S PUHSONHAL HYGIENE ARE IN BAD TASTE, SON!
ZE STATUE! HE'S REFERRING TO ZE STATUE!
1

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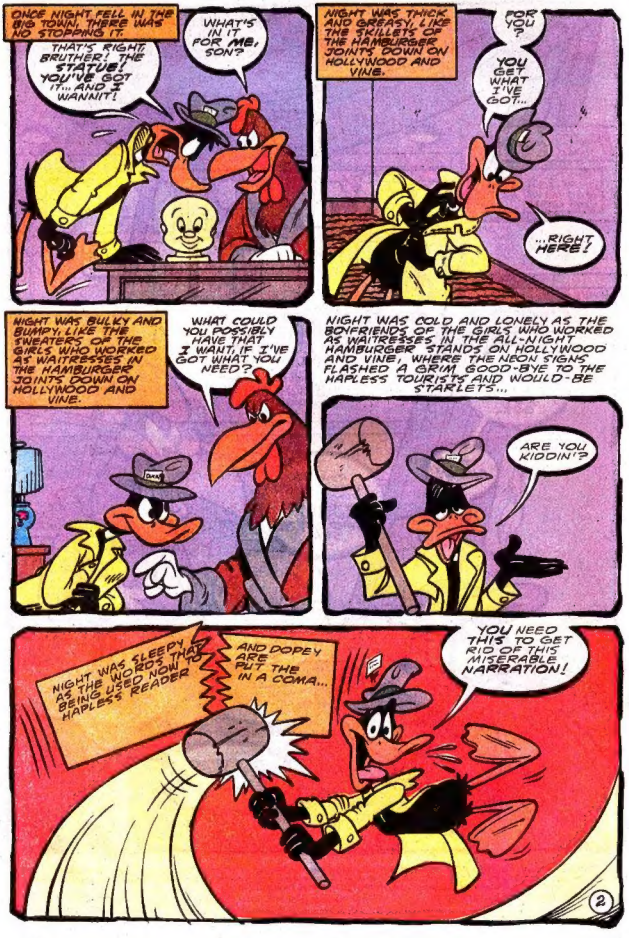
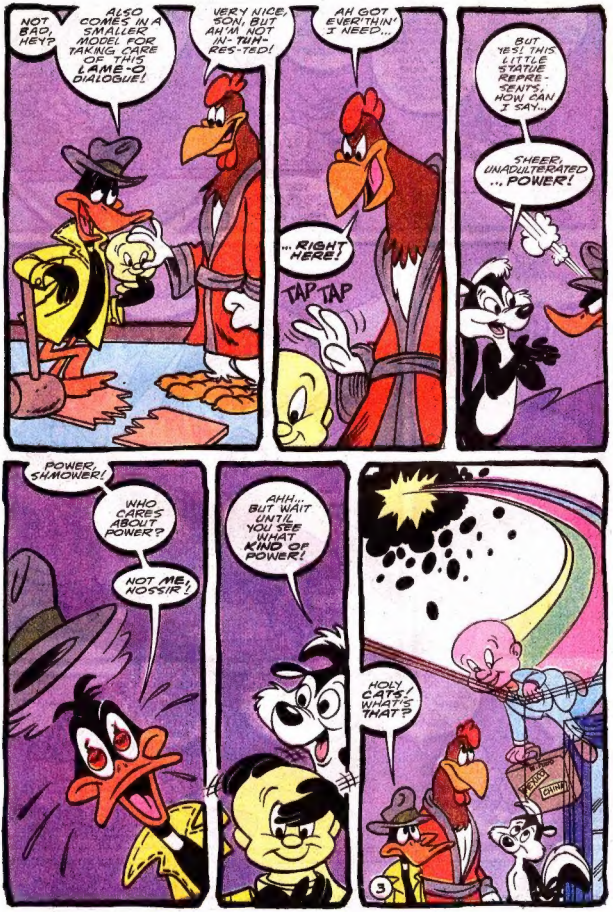
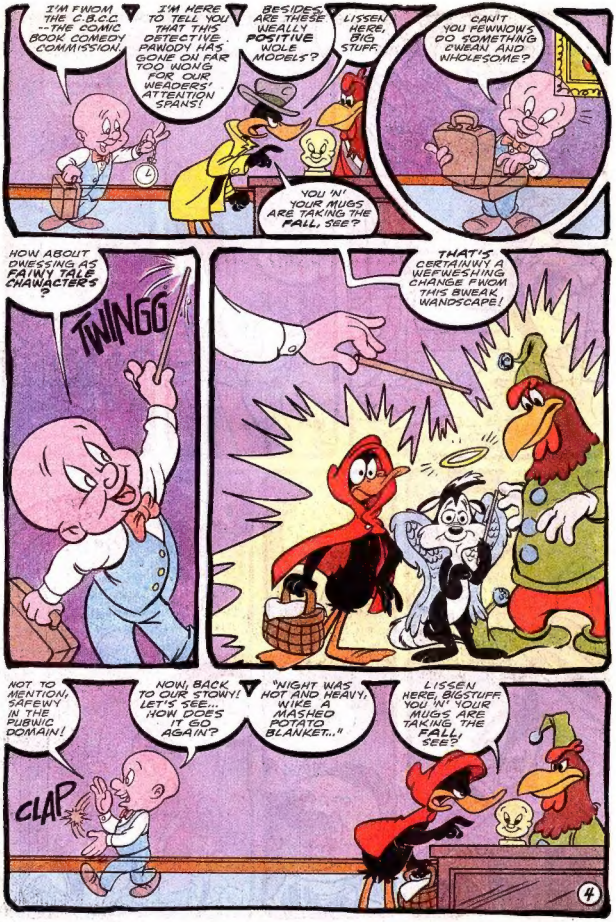
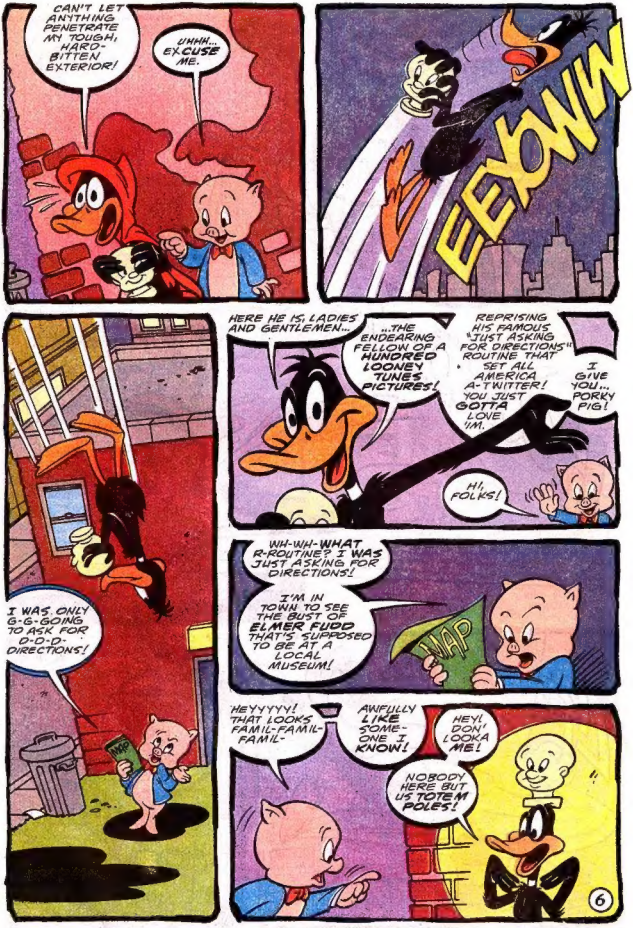
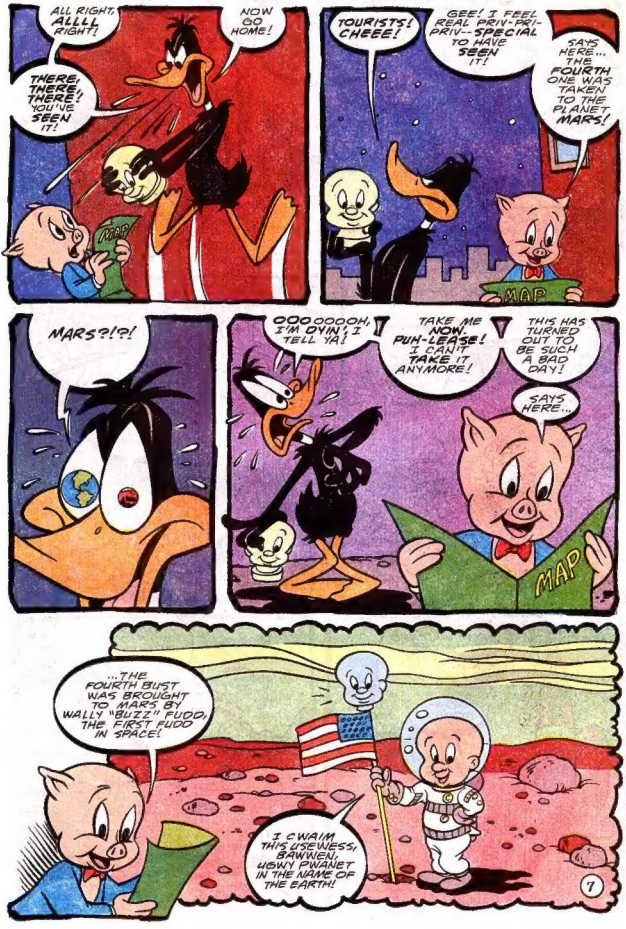

ONCE NIGHT FELL IN THE BIG TOWN, THERE WAS NO STOPPING IT.
WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME, SON?
THAT'S RIGHT, BRUTHER! THE STATUE! YOU'VE GOT IT... AND I WANNIT!
NIGHT WAS THICK AND GREASY, LIKE THE SKILLETS OF THE HAMBURGER JOINTS DOWN ON HOLLYWOOD AND VINE.
FOR YOU?
YOU GET WHAT I'VE GOT...
...RIGHT HERE!
NIGHT WAS BULKY AND BUMPY, LIKE THE SWEATERS ON THE GIRLS WHO WORKED AS WAITRESSES IN THE HAMBURGER JOINTS DOWN ON HOLLYWOOD AND VINE.
WHAT COULD YOU POSSIBLY HAVE THAT I WANT, IF I'VE GOT WHAT YOU NEED?
NIGHT WAS COLD AND LONELY AS THE BOYFRIENDS OF THE GIRLS WHO WORKED AS WAITRESSES IN THE ALL-NIGHT HAMBURGER STANDS ON HOLLYWOOD AND VINE, WHERE THE NEON SIGNS FLASHED A GRIM GOOD-BYE TO THE HAPLESS TOURISTS AND WOULD-BE STARLETS...
ARE YOU KIDDIN'?
NIGHT WAS SLEEPY AS THE WORDS THAT BEING USED NOW TO HAPLESS READER
AND DOPEY ARE PUT THE IN A COMA...
YOU NEED THIS TO GET RID OF THIS MISERABLE NARRATION!
2

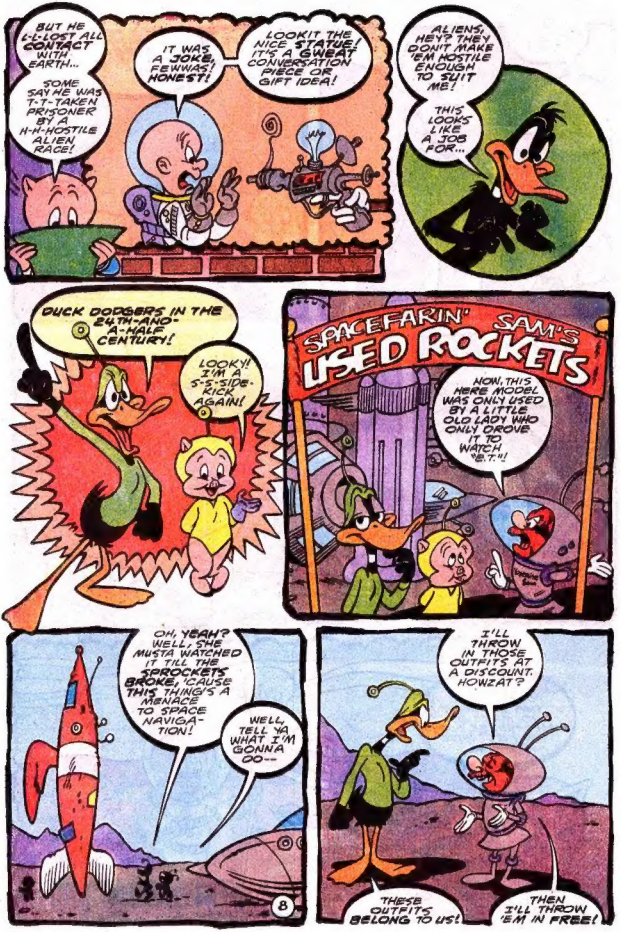

NOT BAD, HEY?
ALSO COMES IN A SMALLER MODEL FOR TAKING CARE OF THIS LAME-O DIALOGUE!
VERY NICE, SON, BUT AH'M NOT IN-TUM-RES-TED!
AH GOT EVERYTHIN' I NEED...
... RIGHT HERE!
TAP TAP
BUT YES! THIS LITTLE STATUE REPRE-SENTS, HOW CAN I SAY...
SHEER, UNADULTERATED ... POWER!
POWER, SHMOWER!
WHO CARES ABOUT POWER?
NOT ME, NOSSIR!
AHH... BUT WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE WHAT KIND OF POWER!
HOLY CATS! WHAT'S THAT?
CAMP

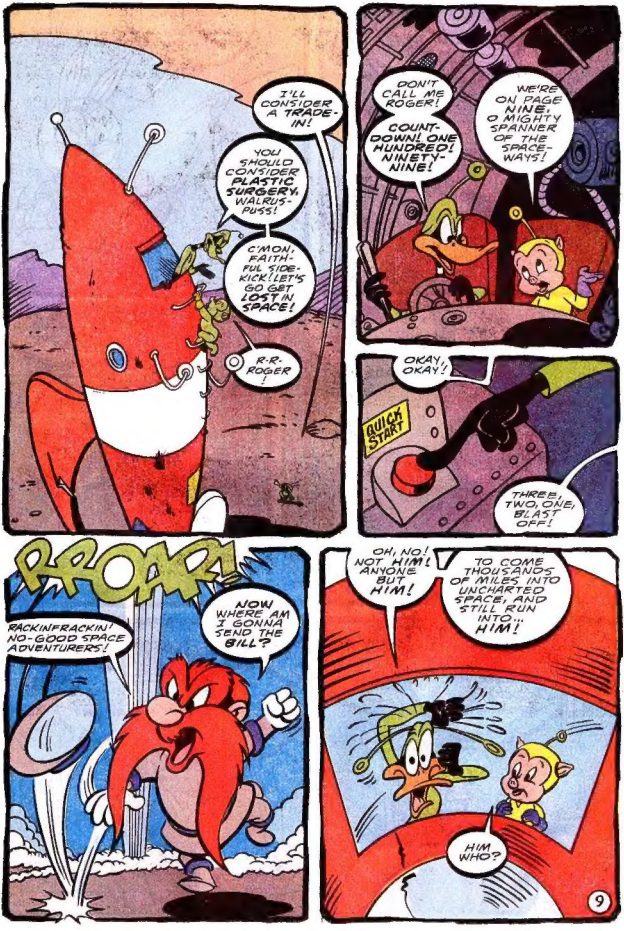

I'M FWOM THE C.B.C.C. --THE COMIC BOOK COMEDY COMMISSION!
I'M HEWE TO TELL YOU THAT THIS DETECTIVE PAWODY HAS GONE ON FAW TOO WONG FOW OUW WEADEWS' ATTENTION SPANS!
BESIDES, AWE THESE WEALLY POSITIVE WOLE MODELS?
WISSEN HEWE, BIG STUFF.
YOU 'IN' YOUW MUGS AWE TAKING THE FALL, SEE?
CAN'T YOU FEWNOWS DO SOMETHING CWEAN AND WHOLESOME?
HOW ABOUT DWESSING AS FAINY TALE CHAWACTEWS?
TWINGG
THAT'S CEWTAINWY A WEFWESHING CHANGE FWOM THIS BWEAK WANDSCAPE!
NOT TO MENTION, SAFEWY IN THE PUBWIC DOMAIN!
CLAP
NOW, BACK TO OUW STOWY! WET'S SEE... HOW DOES IT GO AGAIN?
"NIGHT WAS HOT AND HEAVY, WIKE A MASHED POTATO BLANKET..."
WISSEN HEWE, BIGSTUFF 'YOU 'IN' YOUW MUGS AWE TAKING THE FALL, SEE?
4

LOOK!
VISIONS OF SUGAR-PLUMS!
DANCING!
WHERE? I SAY, WHERE?
IN YOUR DREAMS, FELLAS!
HOOHOO!
LET'THHHH FACE IT...
I'VE SEEN BRIGHTER FACES IN MY COIN COLLECTION THAN ON THHHHOSE TWO CLOWNS!
ZIP
GOTTA KEEP CALM!
DESPITE THIS GOOFY OUTFIT, I HAVE TO KEEP MY STOIC, HARD-AS-NAILS DEMEANOR, NO MATTER WHAT!
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
5

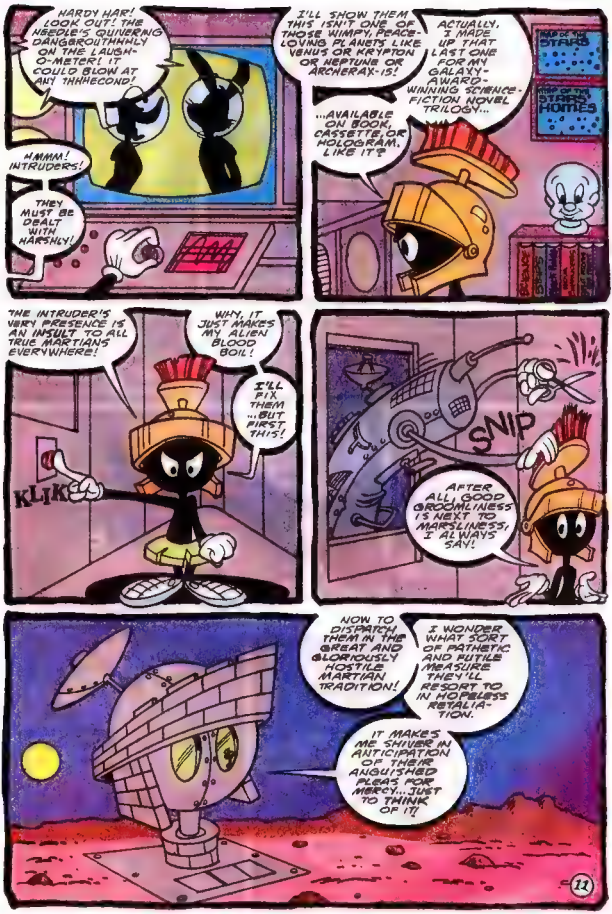

CAN'T LET ANYTHING PENETRATE MY TOUGH, HARD-BITTEN EXTERIOR!
UHHH... EXCUSE ME.
EEYOWW
I WAS ONLY G-G-GOING TO ASK FOR D-D-D-DIRECTIONS!
HERE HE IS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...
...THE ENDEARING FELLOW OF A HUNDRED LOONEY TUNES PICTURES!
REPRISING HIS FAMOUS "JUST ASKING FOR DIRECTIONS" ROUTINE THAT SET ALL AMERICA A-TWITTER! YOU JUST GOTTA LOVE 'IM.
I GIVE YOU..., PORKY PIG!
HI, FOLKS!
WH-WH-WHAT R-ROUTINE? I WAS JUST ASKING FOR DIRECTIONS!
I'M IN TOWN TO SEE THE BUST OF ELMER FUDD THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE AT A LOCAL MUSEUM!
WAP
HEYYYYY! THAT LOOKS FAMIL-FAMIL-FAMIL-
AWFULLY LIKE SOME-ONE I KNOW!
HEY! DON' LOOKA ME!
NOBODY HERE BUT US TOTEM POLES!
6

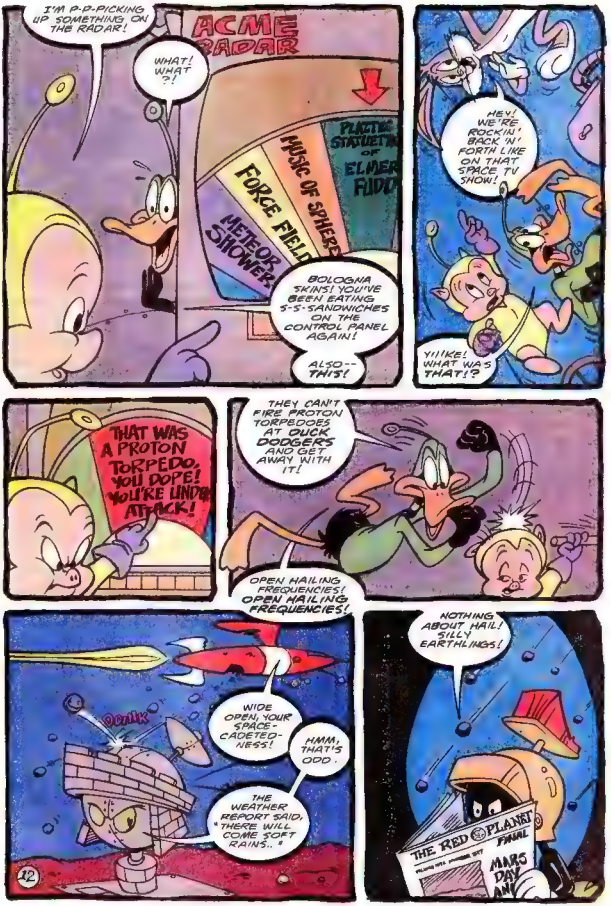

ALL RIGHT, ALLL RIGHT!
NOW GO HOME!
THERE, THERE, THERE! YOU'VE SEEN IT!
MAP
TOURISTS! CHEEE!
GEE! I FEEL REAL PRIV-PRI-PRIV-- SPECIAL TO HAVE SEEN IT!
SAYS HERE... THE FOURTH ONE WAS TAKEN TO THE PLANET MARS!
MAP
MARS?!?!
OOOOOOOOH, I'M DYIN', I TELL YA!
TAKE ME NOW. PUH-LEASE! I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!
THIS HAS TURNED OUT TO BE SUCH A BAD DAY!
SAYS HERE...
MAP
...THE FOURTH BUST WAS BROUGHT TO MARS BY WALLY "BUZZ" FUDD, THE FIRST FUDD IN SPACE!
I CWAIM THIS USELESS, BAWWEN, ICKY PWANET IN THE NAME OF THE EARTH!
7

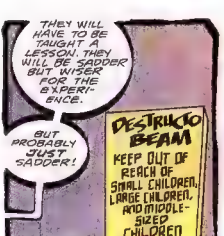

BUT HE L-L-LOST ALL CONTACT WITH EARTH...
SOME SAY HE WAS T-T-TAKEN PRISONER BY A H-H-HOSTILE ALIEN RACE!
IT WAS A JOKE, FEWWIAS! HONEST!
LOOKIT THE NICE STATUE! IT'S A SWEAT CONVERSATION PIECE OR GIFT IDEA!
ALIENS, HEH? THEY DON'T MAKE 'EM HOSTILE ENOUGH TO SUIT ME!
THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR...
DUCK DODGERS IN THE 24TH-AND-A-HALF CENTURY!
LOOKY! I'M A S-S-SIDE-KICK AGAIN!
SPACEFARIN' SAM'S USED ROCKETS
HOW. THIS HERE MODEL WAS ONLY USED BY A LITTLE OLD LADY WHO ONLY DROVE IT TO WATCH "E.T."!
OH, YEAH? WELL, SHE MUSTA WATCHED IT TILL THE SPROCKETS BROKE, 'CAUSE THIS THING'S A MENACE TO SPACE NAVIGATION!
WELL, TELL YA WHAT I'M GONNA DO--
I'LL THROW IN THOSE OUTFITS AT A DISCOUNT. HOWZAT?
THESE OUTFITS BELONG TO US!
THEN I'LL THROW 'EM IN FREE!
8

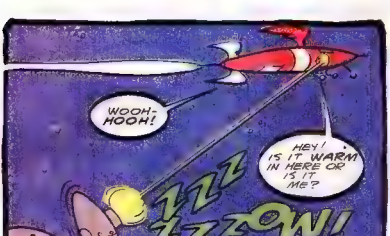

I'LL CONSIDER A TRADE-IN!
YOU SHOULD CONSIDER PLASTIC SURGERY, WALRUS-PUSS!
C'MON, FAITHFUL SIDEKICK! LET'S GO GET LOST IN SPACE!
R-R-ROGER!
DON'T CALL ME ROGER!
COUNT-DOWN! ONE HUNDRED! NINETY-NINE!
WE'RE ON PAGE NINE, O MIGHTY SPANNER OF THE SPACE-WAYS!
OKAY, OKAY!
QUICK START
THREE, TWO, ONE, BLAST OFF!
RROARR!
RACKIN'FRACKIN' NO-GOOD SPACE ADVENTURERS!
NOW WHERE AM I GONNA SEND THE BILL?
OH, NO! NOT HIM! ANYONE BUT HIM!
TO COME THOUSANDS OF MILES INTO UNCHARTED SPACE, AND STILL RUN INTO... HIM!
HIM WHO?
9

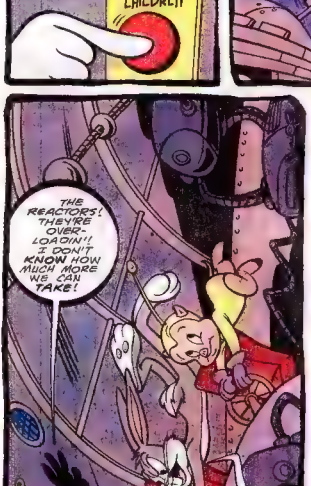
HIM!
BUGS BUNNY!!
HMMM! THERE SEEMS TO BE A BIG PLUG MISSING!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP HERE?
THEY SENT ME UP HERE TO FIX THE COMMUNICATIONS SATELLITE!
SOMEBODY'S GOTTA MAKE SURE THE CABLE RECEPTION'S CLEAR!
HOW ELSE CAN WE BEAM CARTOONS INTO EVERY-ONE'S HOME?
BY THE WAY, KIDS, DON'T FORGET TO CONSULT YOUR LOCAL LISTINGS FOR LOONEY TUNES ON CABLE, NETWORK, AND IN LOCAL SYNDICATION, EVERYWHERE!
THERE! IS NO BIG PLUG MISSING AROUND HERE! SOUNDS LIKE YOU FOUND IT, NO PROBLEM!
WELL, NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, YOU MIGHT AS WELL JOIN US!
WHY? ARE YOU COMING APART?
10

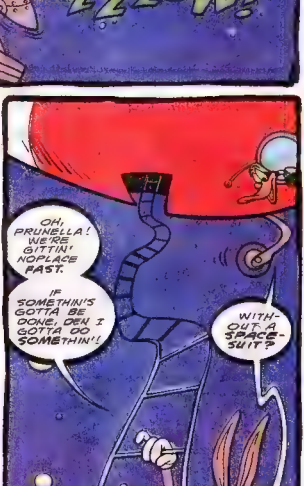

HARDY HAR! LOOK OUT, THE NEEDLE'S QUIVERING DANGROUTHMMLY ON THE LAUGH-O-METER! IT COULD BLOW AT ANY THHHECOND!
HMMM! INTRUDERS!
THEY MUST BE DEALT WITH HARSHLY!
I'LL SHOW THEM THIS ISN'T ONE OF THOSE WIMPY, PEACE-LOVING PLANETS LIKE VENUS OR KRYPTON OR NEPTUNE OR ARCHERAX-15!
ACTUALLY, I MADE UP THAT LAST ONE FOR MY GALAXY-AWARD-WINNING SCIENCE-FICTION NOVEL TRILOGY...
...AVAILABLE ON BOOK, CASSETTE OR HOLOGRAM, LIKE IT'S
MAP OF THE STARS
MAP OF THE STARS HOMES
"THE INTRUDER'S VERY PRESENCE IS AN INSULT TO ALL TRUE MARTIANS EVERYWHERE!
WHY, IT JUST MAKES MY ALIEN BLOOD BOIL!
I'LL FIX THEM ...BUT FIRST, THIS!
KLIK
SNIP
AFTER ALL, GOOD GROOMLINESS IS NEXT MARTIANLINESS, I ALWAYS SAY!
NOW TO DISPATCH THEM IN THE GREAT AND GLORIOUSLY HOSTILE MARTIAN TRADITION!
I WONDER WHAT SORT OF PATHETIC AND PUTILE MEASURE THEY'LL RESORT TO IN HOPELESS RETALIATION.
IT MAKES ME SHIVER IN ANTICIPATION OF THEIR ANGUISHED PLEAS FOR MERCY...JUST TO THINK OF IT!


I'M P-P-PICKING UP SOMETHING ON THE RADAR!
WHAT! WHAT?!
ACME RADAR
METEOR SHOWER
FORCE FIELD
MUSIC OF SPHERES
PLASTIC STATUETTE OF ELMER FUDD
BOLOGNA SKINS! YOU'VE BEEN EATING S-S-SANDWICHES ON THE CONTROL PANEL AGAIN!
ALSO-- THIS!
HEY! WE'RE ROCKIN' BACK 'N' FORTH LIKE ON THAT SPACE TV SHOW!
Y!!IKE! WHAT WAS THAT!?
THAT WAS A PROTON TORPEDO, YOU DOPE! YOU'RE UNDER ATTACK!
THEY CAN'T FIRE PROTON TORPEDOES AT DUCK DODGERS AND GET AWAY WITH IT!
OPEN HAILING FREQUENCIES! OPEN HAILING FREQUENCIES!
Q-ZIK
WIDE OPEN, YOUR SPACE-CADETED-NESS!
HMM. THAT'S ODD.
THE WEATHER REPORT SAID, "THERE WILL COME SOFT RAINS.."
NOTHING ABOUT HAIL! STILL, EARTHLINGS!
THE RED PLANET
FINAL
MARS DAY
12


THEY WILL HAVE TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON. THEY WILL BE SADDER BUT WISER FOR THE EXPERIENCE.
BUT PROBABLY JUST SADDER!
DESTRUCTO BEAM
KEEP OUT OF REACH OF SMALL CHILDREN, LARGE CHILDREN, AND MIDDLE-SIZED CHILDREN

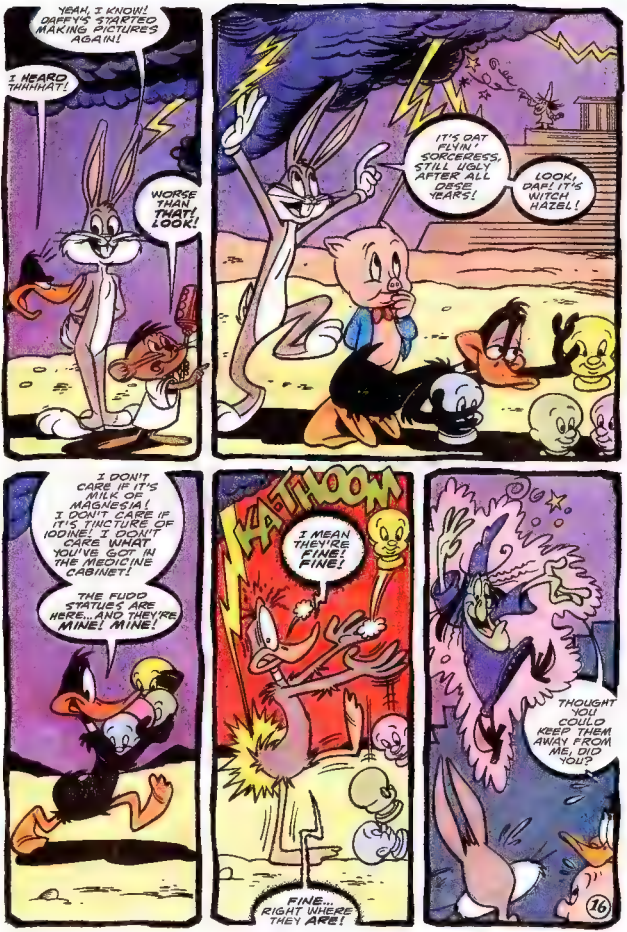

WOOH-HOOH!
HEY! IS IT WARM IN HERE OR IS IT ME?
ZZZOW!


THE REACTORS! THEY'RE OVER-LOADIN'! I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH MORE WE CAN TAKE!
YOU'RE OVER-ACTIN', AND I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH MORE WE CAN TAKE!
13

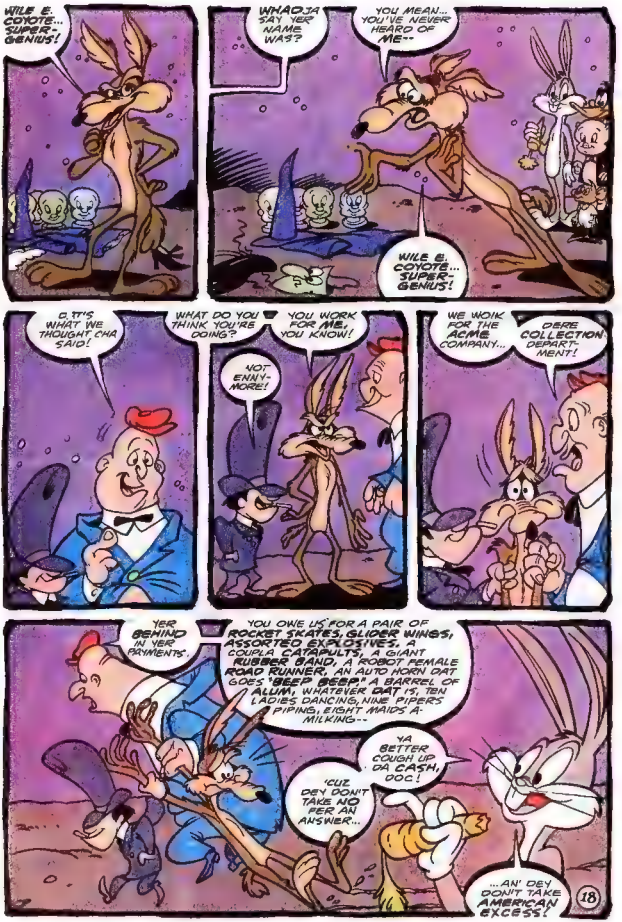

OH, PRUNELLA! WE'RE GITTIN' NOPLACE FAST.
IF SOMETHIN'S GOTTA BE DONE, DEN I GOTTA DO SOMETHIN'!
WITH-OUT A SPACE-SUIT?
AREN'T YOU CARRY-ING THIS BREAK-WITH-REALITY THING A LITTLE TOO FAR?

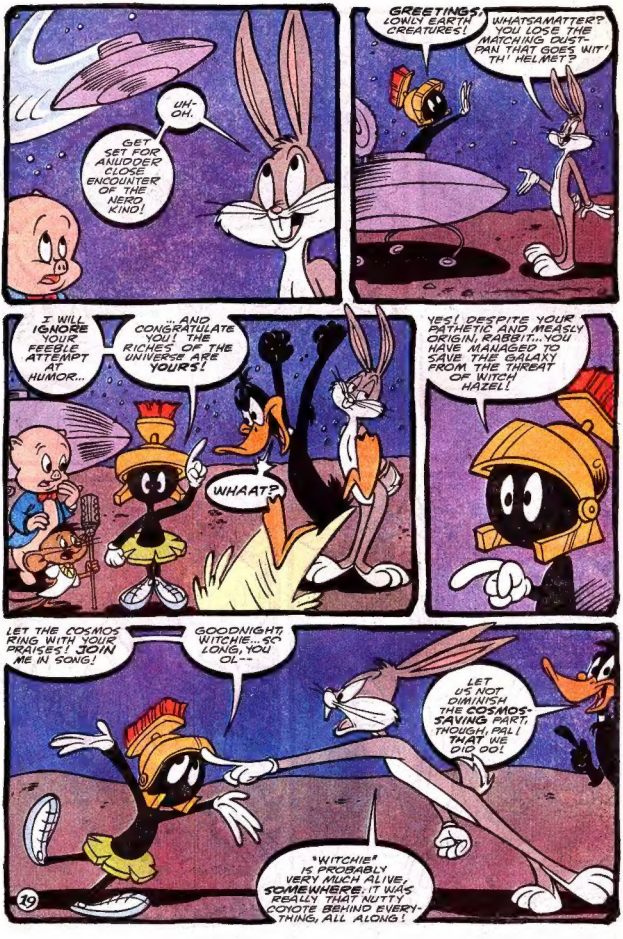
DING DONG!
THIS IS EXHILARATING!
SOON, THEY WILL BE BLASTED INTO SO MUCH SPACE DEBRIS.
1
DARN! JUST WHEN I WAS HAVING FUN!
IF WE, ACROSS THE BILLIONS AND BILLIONS OF LIGHTYEARS THAT SPAN THE COSMIC SOUP WE CALL OUR GALAXY, CANNOT GET ALONG...
...THEN HOW CAN WE, AS INTELLIGENT LIFE IN THE UNIVERSE, POSSIBLY HOPE TO ACHIEVE HARMONY ON THE GRAND OCEAN OF NEBULAE THAT REACH FROM...
GRRRR! I HATE PLEDGE WEEK ON THOSE PUBLIC STATIONS!
...THE RINGS OF SATURN...TO THE MOONS OF THE PLANET WE CALL...
HEY! WE GOT HIT WIT' ANUDDAH PHOTOPLAY TORPEDO?
NO, YOUR SPEECH HAS PUT THE READER TO SLEEP.
HEY! GET UP THERE!
HEY!
I ASSURE YOU, SIR, I GAVE AT THE OFFICE.
YES, YOU DID, AND WITH EVERY DONATION, WE GIVE A FREE GIFT!
GIFT?
14
YES! AN ALL-EXPENSES-PAID CRUISE ON THE MARTIAN CANALS!
O SOLE MIO...
AND MAKE A POOLA YOU-OH...

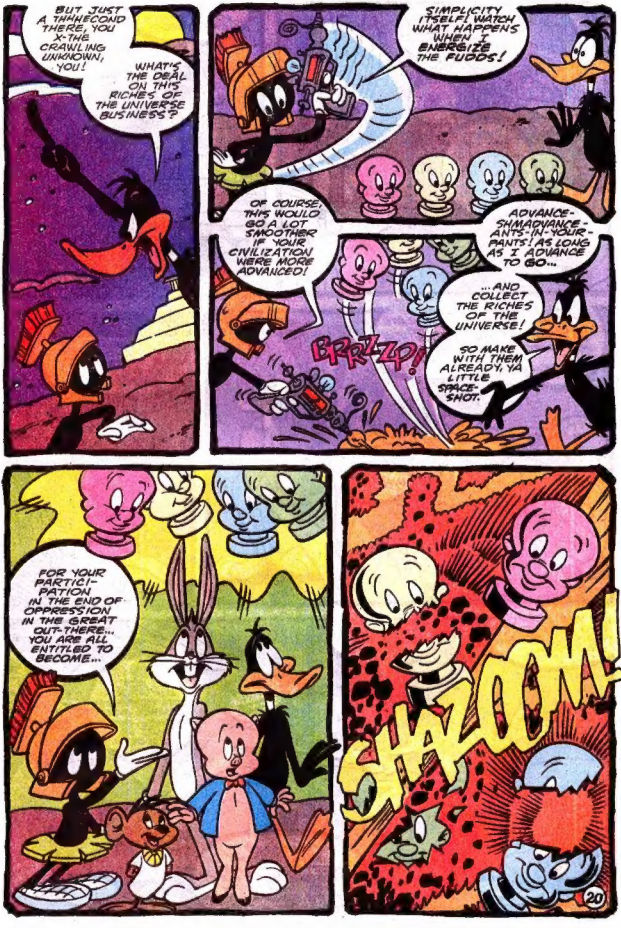
O SOLE MIO...
DO EITHER OF YOU KNOW "THE LOVE BOAT THEME"?
BROOMBRAIN WON'T BE NEEDIN' DIS ANYMORE!
AND WE CAN DO WIT'OUT THE LEFTOVER SET FROM "DESTINATION: MAROON!"
SYLVESTER'S TOOTHBRUSH
THWHAY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
OH, SORRY!
DIDN'T MEAN TO INTERRUPT A ONCE-INNA-LIFETIME BUSKIT!
AAAAAT'S BETTER!
SEÑOR RABBIT! YOU MUST COME QUICKLY!
SOME-THING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!
15

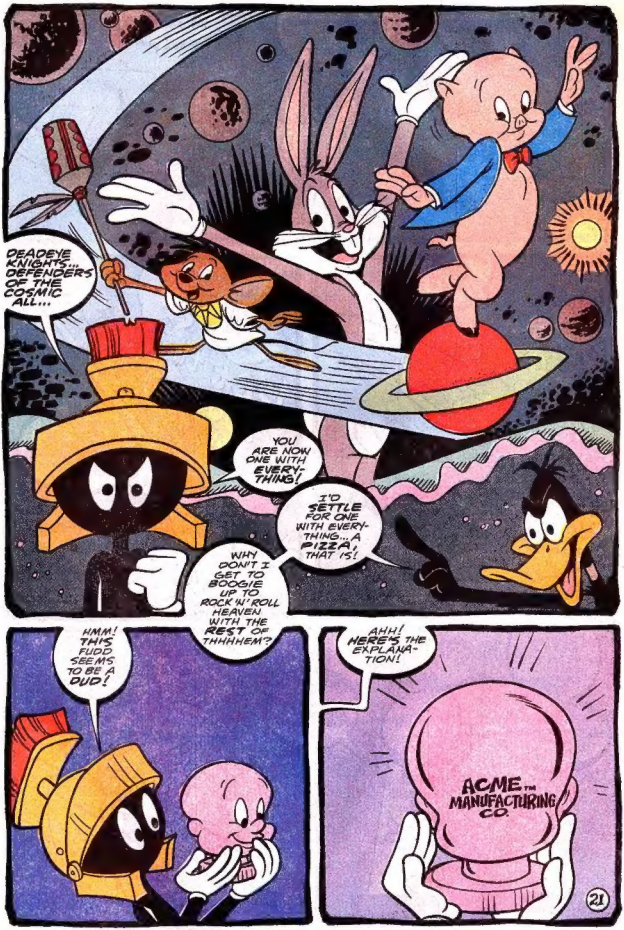

YEAH, I KNOW! DAFFY'S STARTED MAKING PICTURES AGAIN!
I HEARD THHHHAT!
WORSE THAN THAT! LOOK!
IT'S DAT FLYIN' SORCERESS, STILL UGLY AFTER ALL DESE YEARS!
LOOK, DAF! IT'S WITCH HAZEL!
I DON'T CARE IF IT'S MILK OF MAGNESIA! I DON'T CARE IF IT'S TINCTURE OF IODINE! I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU'VE GOT IN THE MEDICINE CABINET!
THE FUDD STATUES ARE HERE...AND THEY'RE MINE! MINE!
KA-THOOM
I MEAN THEY'RE FINE! FINE!
FINE... RIGHT WHERE THEY ARE!
THOUGHT YOU COULD KEEP THEM AWAY FROM ME, DID YOU?
16

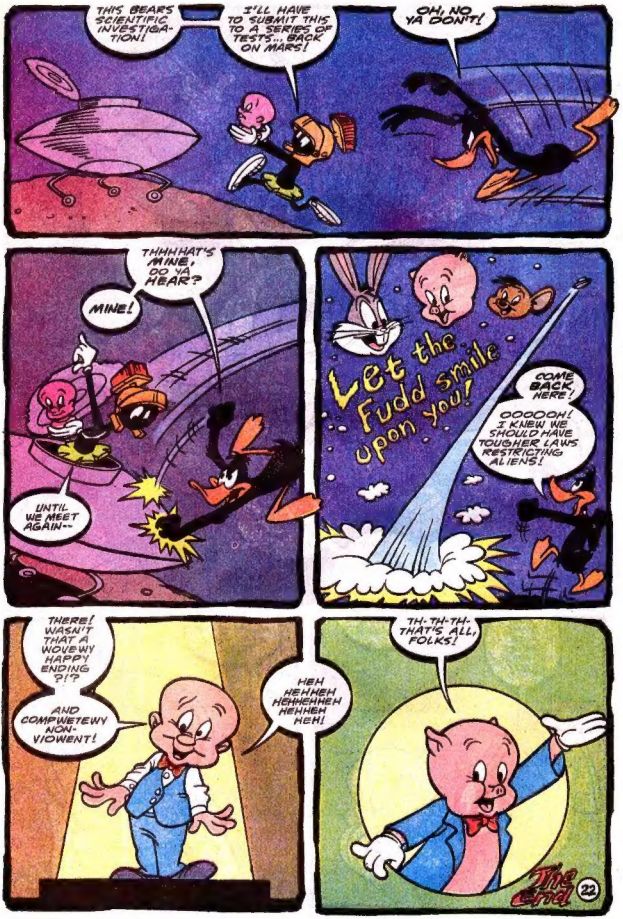
WHY, THEY'RE ADORABLE!
THEY'RE SO CUTE... THEY REMIND ME OF PAUL... MY PET TARANTULA!
SENTIMENTAL, AIN'T SHE?
I DUNNO ABOUT THE SENT-A...
...BUT SHE'S PLENTY MENTAL!
YOU THINK YOU'RE SO SMART, DON'T YOU?
YOU DON'T EVEN RECOGNIZE A VERITABLE MASTER OF DISGUISE WHEN YOU SEE ONE!
Y'MEAN DIS GUISE AIN'T YOUR PLAIN, EVERYDAY ONE?
YEEESH! WHY WOULD YA WANNA LOOK LIKE THAT IF YA DIDN'T HAVE TO?
BECAUSE IT WOULDN'T SUIT MY SINISTER PURPOSES!
AND IT WOULDN'T GET ME THESE FUDD STATUES!
THIS ADVENTURE HAS BEEN A RUSE TO TAKE YOU IN.
YOU'VE DONE ALL THE DIRTY WORK GETTING THESE STATUES FOR ME...
...BETTER KNOWN TO THE WORLD AS..
17


WILE E. COYOTE... SUPER-GENIUS!
WHAD JA SAY HER NAME WAS?
YOU MEAN... YOU'VE NEVER HEARD OF ME--
WILE E. COYOTE... SUPER-GENIUS!
C'MON! IT'S WHAT WE THOUGHT CHA SAID!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
YOU WORK FOR ME, YOU KNOW!
NOT ENNY-MORE!
WE WOIK FOR THE ACME COMPANY...
DERE COLLECTION DEPART-MENT!
YER BEHIND IN YER PAYMENTS.
YOU OWE US FOR A PAIR OF ROCKET SKATES, GLIDER WINGS, ASSORTED EXPLOSIVES, A COUPLA CATAPULTS, A GIANT RUBBER BAND, A ROBOT FEMALE ROAD RUNNER, AN AUTO HORN DAT GOES "BEEP BEEP", A BARREL OF ALUM, WHATEVER DAT IS, TEN LADIES DANCING, NINE PIPERS PIPING, EIGHT MAIDS A-MILKING--
YA BETTER COUGH UP DA CASH, DOC!
'CUZ DEY DONT TAKE NO FER AN ANSWER...
...AN' DEY DONT TAKE AMERICAN EXCESS!


UH-OH.
GET SET FOR ANUDDER CLOSE ENCOUNTER OF THE NERD KIND!
GREETINGS, LOWLY EARTH CREATURES!
WHATSAMATTER? YOU LOSE THE MATCHING DUST-PAN THAT GOES WIT' TH' HELMET?
I WILL IGNORE YOUR FEEBLE ATTEMPT AT HUMOR...
...AND CONGRATULATE YOU! THE RICHES OF THE UNIVERSE ARE YOURS!
WHAAT?
YES! DESPITE YOUR PATHETIC AND MEASLY ORIGIN, RABBIT...YOU HAVE MANAGED TO SAVE THE GALAXY FROM THE THREAT OF WITCH HAZEL!
LET THE COSMOS RING WITH YOUR PRAISES! JOIN ME IN SONG!
GOODNIGHT, WITCHIE...SO LONG, YOU OL--
LET US NOT DIMINISH THE COSMOS-SAVING PART, THOUGH, PAL! THAT WE DID DO!
"WITCHIE" IS PROBABLY VERY MUCH ALIVE, SOMEWHERE. IT WAS REALLY THAT NUTTY COYOTE BEHIND EVERYTHING, ALL ALONG!


BUT, JUST A THWEECOND THERE, YOU X-THE CRAWLING UNKNOWN, YOU!
WHAT'S THE DEAL ON THIS RICHES OF THE UNIVERSE BUSINESS?
SIMPLICITY ITSELF! WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN BUGGS ZIG THE FUDDS!
OF COURSE, THIS WOULD GO A LOT SMOOTHER IF YOUR CIVILIZATION WERE MORE ADVANCED!
BRRIZZP!
ADVANCE-SHMADVANCE-ANTS-IN-YOUR-PANTS! AS LONG AS I ADVANCE TO GO...
...AND COLLECT THE RICHES OF THE UNIVERSE!
SO MAKE WITH THEM ALREADY, YA LITTLE SPACE-SHOT.
FOR YOUR PARTICI-PATION IN THE END OF OPPRESSION IN THE GREAT OUT-THERE... YOU ARE ALL ENTITLED TO BECOME...
SHAZOOM!
20


DEADEYE KNIGHTS... DEFENDERS OF THE COSMIC ALL...
YOU ARE NOW ONE WITH EVERY-THING!
I'D SETTLE FOR ONE WITH EVERY-THING... A PIZZA, THAT IS!
WHY DON'T I GET TO BOOGIE UP TO ROCK 'N' ROLL HEAVEN WITH THE REST OF THHHHEM?
HMM! THIS FUDD SEEMS TO BE A DUD!
AHH! HERE'S THE EXPLANA-TION!
ACME™ MANUFACTURING CO.
21


THIS BEARS SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATION!
I'LL HAVE TO SUBMIT THIS TO A SERIES OF TESTS... BACK ON MARS!
OH, NO YA DON'T!
THHHHAT'S MINE, DO YA HEAR?
MINE!
UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN--
Let the Fudd smile upon you!
COME BACK, HERE!
OOOOOH! I KNEW WE SHOULD HAVE TOUGHER LAWS RESTRICTING ALIENS!
THERE! WASN'T THAT A WOVELY HAPPY ENDING ?!?
AND COMPWETELY NON-VIOWENT!
HEH HEHHEH HEHHEHHEH HEHHEH HEH!
TH-TH-TH-THAT'S ALL, FOLKS!
The End
22